

# The Burlington Free Press.

NOT THE GLORY OF CÆSAR; BUT THE WELFARE OF ROME.

BY H. B. STACY.

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## STORY OF THE HAT.

We extract from the American Monthly Magazine, a pretty story from this title, from the German of GELERT, done into English Verse by a correspondent of the Magazine. The tale contains a useful moral.

### FROM THE GERMAN OF GELERT.

The man who first invented that  
Protein fashion's toy—a hat,  
Wore his left cover with the brim  
Slouched down. Yet he contrived to wear  
The thing with such a grace and air,  
He seemed a dandy, spruce and trim.

As through the streets he walked, surprise  
Beamed forth from every looking eye;  
And all the wondering town confessed  
That matchless genius he possessed.

He died, and left—bequest most rare!  
The broad-brimmed hat to his next heir.

The funeral o'er—the heir scarce knew  
What with the dish-shaped thing to do;  
Whose flabbiness annoyed him sore;  
He studied long—his skill then tried,  
Turned up the brim on either side,  
And brought it to a peak before.

Now walking forth, the people saw  
And hailed the change with great acclaim,  
"How better," cried they, "sic, the hat  
Has now a shape worth looking at!"

He died, and left—bequest most rare!  
The peaked hat to his next heir.

The heir received the hat, and eyed  
The gaudy gift with swelling pride,  
But judged it lacked a final touch;  
He scrutinized it close and long,  
And felt that there was something wrong—  
A something that deformed it much.

"What!" cried he, "is a defect,  
I am most happy to detect!  
So turning up the brim behind,  
He peered and snuffed it to his mind.

Who can't discernment conceive  
That seized the crowd, when they espied  
The novel change! "Behold!" they cried,  
"Behold what genius can achieve!  
Oh, what a glorious transformation!  
The man's an honor to the nation."

He died, and left—bequest most rare!  
The three-cocked hat to his next heir.

The hat was now no longer new,  
(Three owners' hands it had passed through.)  
Much soiled it was, and greasy, black;  
But, on improvement bent, the heir  
Powdered the matter well with care;  
Then scolded, and sprayed, and dyed it black.

"Oh happy thought!" exclaimed aloud  
The gaudy and adorning crowd;  
"Of mind attire, invention clear,  
The strong, conclusive proof, see here!  
—A white hat's final we feel,  
A black one's surely more genial!"

He died, and left—bequest most rare!  
The black dyed hat to his next heir.

The heir took from the hat in taste,  
—He saw that it was great and rare,  
And of its price he spoke with cheer;  
(The color had in time grown dim,  
Shabbily and faded was the trim;  
The crown, puzzled what to do,  
Long was he puzzled what to do,  
What means to use—what plan pursue,  
Its form and splendor to revive.

But finally the lucky man  
Devised the only proper plan.  
—Over a block he drew the hat,  
And pressed the brim down smooth and flat;  
Washed, scoured, and brushed it, and at last  
A heated catiron over it passed,  
Then cock'd it up afresh, and bound  
Its edge with his silken ribbon round.

Now forth he walked, and in his rage  
All marked at once the thorough change,  
"What see we," cried the mob—"behold!  
To a new hat has changed the old!  
Oh, happy country where the arts  
Are practiced by a man of parts!"

He died, and left—bequest most rare!  
The re-formed hat to his next heir.

Invention is the artist's glory,  
And gives reason to a future story.  
—The next heir, with a dawning hand,  
Stripped from the hat the silken band;  
With gold lace trimmed it round instead,  
And set it sideways on his head!

The crowd cried, with a deafening roar,  
"Now genius cannot higher soar!  
Compared with this man all the rest  
Were silly, bungling fools, at best!"

He died, and left—bequest most rare!  
The gold laced hat to his next heir.

End of Canto First.

What further change the hat befell  
In Canto second we shall tell.  
—Each heir some beautiful male;  
Each in his turn his taste displayed;  
And each new fashion, as it rose,  
Was praised and aped by fools and leeches.  
Fancy devised new forms and names,  
But the old hat was the same!

In brief—as these the hat, philosophers, you'll find  
Have treated, in times past the Science of the mind  
And still, new-fangled doctrines, quaint and bold,  
Find ready friends and followers—as of old!

## Selections

FROM LATE FOREIGN PUBLICATIONS.

The poet Carpin once asked his friend  
Haydn, how it happened that his church  
music was always of an animating,  
and even gay description? To this Haydn,  
replied "I cannot make it otherwise: I  
write according to the thoughts which I  
feel—when I think upon God, my heart is  
so full of joy that the notes dance and leap  
as if they were from my pen; and since God  
has given me a cheerful heart, it will easily  
be forgiven me that I serve him with a  
cheerful spirit."

The late gallant, but eccentric Admiral  
Sir Thomas Pakenham, had the misfortune  
when a young man, to be captured along  
with his frigate by a Dutch frigate of su-  
perior metal. He ever afterwards retained  
a very sincere respect for Dutch bravery,  
which he showed by making rather an  
economical addition to one of his prayers in  
the litany, which he prayed book over  
after read, "From battle and murder, and  
from a Dutchman, good Lord deliver us."

**A Venerable Postman.** There is now  
living an old man named Henry White,  
who has been a foot post between Bar-  
borough and Chesterfield, the last thirty  
years. He has walked 20 miles every day  
(Sundays excepted) during that period,  
which, at 52 weeks to the year, gives 277-  
000 miles. He is now about 78 years of  
age, and to all appearance may continue to  
"plod his weary way" for some years to  
come. [Sheffield Iris.]

**Ocular Demonstration.** On Sunday week,  
among the ten of thousands who enjoyed  
the majestic spectacle of the eclipse, there  
was an honest weaver in a neighboring  
village, who like many others, is imbued  
with the honorable desire of giving his  
children a more extensive education than  
he enjoyed himself. When the eclipse be-  
came annular, he exclaimed, "I wish our  
Tam was here. Shun after he had to  
learn astronomy, he used to deceive me  
about the sun being many thousand's of  
times bigger than the moon, but I've told  
him he was mistaken. What better proof  
would he have, than to see the sun laid  
straight on the top of the other? I allow  
the sun is biggest, but I'm sure it's no  
aboon a thoom breadth each way. If he  
wudna believe me he wud surely believe  
his an twa een." [Paisley Advertiser.]

**Courious instance of the Agency of the  
Devil.**—The occasion of the first peopling  
of America was this; that the devil being  
alarmed and surpris'd by the wonderful  
success of the Gospel during the first three  
hundred years after Christ, and by the time  
the downfall of the heathen empire, and the  
time of Constantine, and learning that his  
heathenish kingdom would be wholly over-  
thrown, led away a people from the other  
continent into America, that they might be  
quite out of the reach of the Gospel, and  
others into northern cold regions that are  
almost inaccessible, so that he might quietly  
possess them and reign over them as  
their god. [Jonathan Edwards's History  
of Redemption.]

**BLEACHED FLAX.**—The Doncaster Chronicle  
states that a York chemist has produced  
a specimen of bleached flax which appears  
to present a decided improvement in the  
manufacture of that article. It has created  
a great sensation amongst the manufactur-  
ers, and has been taken for silk. It is ca-  
pable of being manufactured into the finest  
thread, for veils, lace, cambric, &c., and  
will supercede those articles of French  
manufacture. The texture is said to be  
most beautiful.

**SUGAR FROM INDIAN CORN.**—M. Pallas  
lately presented to the Academie des Sci-  
ences of Paris, a sample of his substance,  
extracted from the stem of the plant, which  
has been found to contain nearly six per-  
cent. of syrup boiled to 40 degrees, a part  
of which will not crystallize before fracti-  
cation; but it condenses and acquires more  
consistency from that period to the state of  
complete maturity. The most favorable  
time to obtain the greatest quantity of su-  
gar is immediately after the maturity and  
gathering of the fruit. The latter left after  
the extraction of the sugar is capital to feed  
cattle or to make packing paper.

**HONEY-MOON MISERIES.**—A London Po-  
lice report has the following dialogue be-  
tween a husband and wife. The wife had  
complained of being put in bodily fear  
through twice the bulk of her dear spouse.  
The husband told the magistrate he'd em-  
igrate as a volunteer to Spain, before he'd  
live with her again.

**Magistrate.** How came you to marry,  
if you do not intend to live with your wife.  
**Husband** (shaking his head.) I was be-  
trayed. She seduced me; my mind was  
strayed having her, but she overpowered me.

**Magistrate.** How long have you been  
married?  
**Husband** (sighing.) It will be a whole  
fortnight, next Saturday.

**Magistrate.** And pray, how long were  
you acquainted before marriage?  
**Husband.** More than a month. I met  
her promiscuously in the street, and she  
told me she'd been a widow fifteen years,  
and I told her I'd been a widower more  
than twenty. Then, says she, you're the  
only man in the world I could set my affec-  
tions on. But she took me in; she said  
she'd got money in the Bank of England,  
but she hadn't got a dump.

**Wife.** Why, you poor beggarly fellow,  
how dare you say I took you in? Didn't  
you tell me you had 50*l.* a year for life?  
and on the day we were married, didn't you  
come to my lodgings, which I'd furnished  
myself, and only bring your night cap?  
—Yes, your worship, that night cap is the  
only rag of his property that I've set eyes  
on since we've been married.

**Husband.** You said you loved me so  
well you'd take me without a shirt to my  
back, you know you did. What business  
had you to offer to marry me when we  
hadn't been acquainted a week. If you'd  
known me longer you wouldn't have mar-  
ried me, I can tell you.

**Wife.** Give me my furniture, and I nev-  
er want to see your ugly face again.

**SHIP BYRON—THE ICEBERGS.**  
A terrible encounter with an iceberg near  
the Banks of Newfoundland. On the 30th  
June last the ship Byron left Liverpool for  
N. York, heavily laden with iron, salt, &c.,  
and having on board, in passengers and  
crew, 119 or 120 souls. On the morning  
of the 2d August, 34 days out, in latitude  
44, 22, lon. 48, 50, a scene occurred which  
can never be effaced from memory. It was  
the watch of the first mate, a man of great  
fidelity, but being indisposed his place was  
taken by another. An unusual degree of  
levity and thoughtless security among the  
passengers, had just given place to sleep.  
And now all was still, save the tread of the  
watch on deck, or the occasional titter of  
the bell to warn the fishing craft, if near, of  
our approach; but we had more need to  
be warned ourselves, than to give warning  
to others of approaching danger. About

2 o'clock, A. M. a hurried step awoke the  
writer of this sketch, and the rapid whis-  
pering of some created the suspicion that  
all was not right. Springing from his berth,  
he asked one of the men near the cabin  
door, what was the matter. "We are in  
the midst of ice," said he; "will you inform  
the captain and mate?" The captain was  
instantly on deck; he ran forward to look  
out. In a moment the vessel, going at the  
rate of five knots, struck as if against a  
solid rock. It was an island of ice! It  
lifted its head above the water more than  
one hundred feet, and leaned over as if re-  
ady to fall upon us. The world was given  
to put up the helm, and back the sails. As  
the sailors were hastening to obey the lat-  
ter order—as the terrified passengers were  
rushing on deck and looking up at the im-  
mense, overhanging, frozen mass, the ship  
struck again with increased force. O what  
a shock! Crash! crash! It seemed as if  
the masts were falling one after another  
on the deck. The second mate entered the  
cabin and clapping violently his hands to-  
gether exclaimed, "My God! our bows  
are stove in—we're all gone!" An awful  
dread appeared now inevitable. In this  
moment of general panic, the commanding  
officer gave orders to clear away the boat.  
Then while the knife was being applied to  
the cordage fastening her alongside the  
ship, a rush was made to her by men and  
women. That small boat was a moment  
filled with thirty or forty persons. It seems  
utterly marvellous that she did not break  
precipitating every soul into the deep. Had  
this taken place, our commanding officer  
must have shared the same fate; for, from  
a desire to gain possession of her for himself  
and crew, or to save the miserable  
crowd that had got into her for safety  
from destruction—it may be from both mo-  
tives—he entered the boat and stood in till  
he drove out every one at the point of the  
sword. Then was a scene of terror! In  
front of the cabin the passengers were col-  
lected, half naked—some on their knees  
calling for mercy—some clapping their  
hands, and uttering the most appalling  
shrieks. Nothing distinctly could be heard  
—all was confusion and horror. It was  
enough to penetrate a heart of stone. Some  
more were collected, dressing themselves,  
preparing to resist the cold, if perchance  
they should survive the wreck. Others  
were looking for something to which they  
could lash themselves for support for a  
time in the water. Here you might see  
one with a safety belt slung over his shirt,  
endeavoring to fill it with air; there another,  
pale and agitated, inquiring, "Is there  
any hope?" And there, one standing, as if  
in sudden despair, saying, "It is no use to  
do anything; we must die." "Are we sink-  
ing?" "No," cried a little boy, "a ship  
running to a brave sailor, says, 'wont you  
save me?' And the loud wailing and la-  
mentation of the crowd rose higher and  
higher. Then, as if to close the painful  
scene, the ship struck again on her quarter.  
The shock reverberated like thunder, and  
king every joint of the vessel shook as if  
it was coming apart. Hope now fully fled,  
all hearts were dismayed, the despairing  
cry was renewed, and the most calm braved  
themselves in preparation for immedi-  
ate death; even the dogs cowered down  
upon the deck in silence.

It appeared that at the first shock against  
the mountain, the jib-boom was broken  
and thrown over the bows into the vessel.  
The second shock carried away the bowsprit,  
head and cutwater, lodging the timbers  
across the bows. Had it struck us on the  
either side, or had it struck us on the hull,  
we must have perished. After the bow-  
spirit was carried away, the stem of the  
ship must have been held down for an in-  
stant by the overhanging column; and her  
not immediately rising in front, gave the  
idea to the most experienced that she was  
stove in, and was filling with water. This  
created the panic. But the sails being  
backed the helm was put hard up, she turned  
from her enemy, and swinging clear,  
received the last shock on her larboard  
quarter, which though its sound was terri-  
ble, did no injury. That instant she was  
free. And now was the contest between  
despair and hope. The carpenter reported  
that the hull was sound and the bowsprit  
could be repaired, but then she may have  
sprung a leak, and the foremost was in dan-  
ger of falling. The word was "to the pump!"  
The pump was rigged and wrought. It was  
a moment of painful suspense, until the pump  
sucked, showing that all was tight. Then  
hope gilded the countenance of our captain,  
and all hearts began to live in its radiance.  
Still we waited for the crash of the fore-  
mast as the vessel was rolling in the sea,  
but it stood firm. Daylight, ever delig-  
ful to those on the deep, and peculiarly  
grateful to us, soon appeared. We found  
ourselves going on our way, alive and with  
every reasonable confidence of future life.

We stood amazed at our deliverance.  
—The most careless among us were constrain-  
ed to attribute our preservation to a kind  
and merciful Providence; while the multi-  
tude cried out unhesitatingly, "It is the  
Lord who hath saved us; thanks and praise  
to his holy name." Then every con-  
science was lighted up with joy—every  
heart was filled with gratitude to God, and  
many purposes were formed of reformation  
in future. The next day we saw three  
mountains of ice, and passing near one of  
them, we gazed with the deepest interest on  
the fellow of that which had so greatly  
endangered our lives. Before the close of  
the 2d day, a new bowsprit was fitted up,  
which stood the trials of winds and waves  
the rest of the voyage. In all this busi-  
ness the officers and crew showed great  
skill and energy.

**INFANTRY.**—A young man named James  
Down, was seen whilst standing on a pier  
at the East River, to deliberately cut his  
throat from ear to ear and then throw  
himself into the river. Immediate efforts  
were made to rescue him, which he at-  
tempted to frustrate, but he was taken out  
alive and carried to the City Hospital.

## Rural Economy

From the Genesee Farmer.

### THE DAIRY—ITS PROFIT.

The first object of a farmer in cultiva-  
ting the soil is profit; and the next to this  
is the desire of securing the first with as  
little expenditure of labor and means as is  
possible. To do this, the quality of the  
soil, its condition, and the size of the  
farm must be taken into consideration.  
—Its very situation will, in a great measure,  
determine the first; its condition will of  
course be depending on the judicious or  
injudicious treatment it has received; and  
as to number of acres, it is evident, that  
without a certain quantity of them, some  
kinds of farming, such as grain raising, or  
wool growing, cannot be profitably under-  
taken. Perhaps there is no one branch of  
farming that can be so readily adapted to all  
farms, great or small, as the dairy; and  
while it is clear to raise grain extensively  
a large farm must be required and much la-  
bor and money expended, a medium farm,  
one of eighty or a hundred acres will be  
found best calculated for a dairy, as the  
hiring of servants can usually be dispensed  
with in such cases. For a man with but 40  
acres to attempt the raising of grain for  
sale, and at the same time keep the neces-  
sary horses and cows and sheep required  
to cultivate the farm and supply the family,  
would be an unprofitable undertaking; but  
on such a farm a dairy may be kept that  
will be a source of great profit, when com-  
pared with the capital invested.

To make this matter clear, it may be best  
to make a few estimates, in all cases getting  
as near well established results as possible,  
and where any thing must be left to con-  
jecture, always being careful to err on the  
safe side of the calculation. A farmer wishes  
to commence a dairy with ten good cows,  
not herd book stock, but good native ani-  
mals. The price of cows for several years  
past in the spring of the year has varied  
from 18 to 22 dollars—we will call it 20—  
thus making the cost of his cows 200 dol-  
lars. For pasturing cows it is generally  
estimated that two acres to each one will  
be required; and it may be so as pastures  
are generally laid down, but when the turf  
is clean and close, and the soil in good  
heart, we are confident something less will  
be sufficient to give them every advantage.  
The interest on the twenty acres required,  
for six months, the time the dairy will be  
in operation, at 30 dollars per acre, will be  
21 dollars. The interest on the money in-  
vested in cows will be 7 dollars. A dairy  
maid, if one is required, for 6 months at a  
dollar per week, twenty-six dollars. The  
expense will stand thus:

10 cows at \$20 each,	\$200 00
Interest on 20 acres, 6 months,	7 00
Interest on 2 acres to each cow, 21 00	
Dairy maid 6 months,	26 00

Total expense, \$254 00

If a dairy is a cheese dairy, much will be  
depending as to the receipts on the quali-  
ties of the milk produced, and the skill  
shown in making. The quantity of cheese  
produced varies much in different dairies,  
and in estimating profits, a medium rate  
must be selected. Mr. Brown, of Onsego  
county, made from thirteen cows 4700 lbs.  
of cheese, or 361 lbs. to each cow. Mr. E.  
Perkins, of Trenton, Onsego county, from  
7½ cows, made 32,000 lbs., or 410 lbs. to  
each cow; and in the same communication  
he states, that the dairies in that cheese  
making region vary from 200 to 500 lbs. of  
cheese to a cow. Some experience in the  
dairy business, and an acquaintance with a  
dairy district, leads us to suppose that 350  
lbs. to a each cow would not be an extrava-  
gant estimate. The average price of good  
cheese when sufficiently ripe for sale, for  
several years past, has not been less than 8  
cents per lb., and many dairies find their  
sales have averaged 9 or \$0 50 per cwt.—  
Making our estimate at 8 cents per lb., the  
receipts of a dairy of ten cows would stand  
as follows:

3500 lbs. cheese, 8 cts. per lb.	\$280 00
100 lbs. butter, 15 cts. per lb.	15 00
Whey for swine at \$2 per cwt.	20 00

Making the receipts from each cow for  
six months, \$31 50—or, if we deduct the  
butter, as being most of it necessary in the  
dairy room, it will leave the sum of \$30 per  
cow. In some of the best dairy districts  
of New England, it has been common to  
dispose of the cows to drovers after the  
dairy season has closed, but little feeding  
being necessary to render them good beef.  
Cows are not as high in the fall as in the  
spring, by about 20 per cent., and if our  
farmer determines to sell his cows in pre-  
ference to keeping them over the winter,  
they will bring him about 160 dollars.—  
This sum must be added to the receipt of  
the year, making a total of 475 dollars.—  
The will then stand thus:

Receipts,	\$475 00
Expenses,	254 00

Profit, \$221 00

Giving to the farmer a clear profit of  
eleven dollars upon each of the twenty  
acres used for the dairy. It must be re-  
marked however, that to produce this result,  
the cows must be in good heart and tolera-  
bly order on the first of May, and have  
good feed for the summer. Cows that  
"shirked" through the winter, and pasture  
on daisies, johnswort and thistles, through  
the summer, will not reach the above mark,  
and the owners may think themselves for-  
tunate if the "summing up" should not  
show a balance the other way.

If the dairy is to be devoted to making  
butter, there will be but little difference in  
the result; though if conducted under fa-  
vorable circumstances, we think making  
butter rather more profitable than cheese.  
Many persons, however, connected with  
the dairy, think otherwise, and the odds at  
any rate cannot be very great. To make  
butter through the summer, the dairy must  
be so situated and constructed that a uni-  
form proper temperature may be main-  
tained, as it is well known if the temperature is  
too low, the cream will be so long in rising  
as to become bitter; and if too high, as is  
usually the case in the summer, the milk  
sours before the cream has time to separate,  
by which much of the cream is lost, and the  
butter rendered of an inferior quality.  
In making butter, more is depending on  
the quality and richness of the milk than  
in making cheese; as some cows, from the  
same quantity of milk will give double the  
amount of cream that others will; and  
hence the selection of animals must be  
made with reference to this very point.—  
This fact accounts for the discrepancy  
shown in the quantity of butter produced in  
different dairies, and the varying estimates  
consequently made upon the butter each  
cow will produce in a season. There are  
some cows that will make a pound of butter  
a day for seven or eight months, with good  
keeping, and there are others, that, if they  
give half a pound a day, may be considered  
as doing well.

The breed of cows has a great influence  
in determining the quantity or quality of  
the milk. The Earl of Chesterfield, a short  
time since, instituted a series of experi-  
ments on some favorite cows of different  
breeds, the result of which was as follows:  
"In the height of the season the

	Qrs.	mks.	Oz.	butter.
Holsteiness gave per day,	29	384		
Long Horn	19	25		
Albion	19	25		
Devonshire	17	25		
Ayrshire	20	31		

There are few if any cows of our  
native breeds that will approach this quan-  
tity of milk or butter, most must be willing  
to admit; indeed, an able writer on cattle  
in the Farmer, thinks that few dairies of  
cows in this country will average more than  
from 160 to 170 pounds a year. From  
some experiments we have made, and the  
reports of some few ordinary dairies for  
butter, we are disposed to dissent from this  
writer, and believe that with ordinary care  
in the selection of cows and the manage-  
ment of the dairy, 200 lbs. may easily be  
reached. Mr. Curtis, of Marblehead, from  
common cows and ordinary pasture, for  
three years, made butter as follows:

1828—3 cows, 1272 lbs. butter.	
1829—7 " 1175 "	
1830—6 " 1090 "	

Which last is at the rate of 131 pounds to  
a cow, and that under favorable circum-  
stances to make the most of the milk. We  
know of cows that produce a pound a day  
for at least three months in the height  
of the season, and that without extra care or  
feed; still a native cow to do this, must be  
good. For three years past, butter, taking  
the whole season, will average 15 cts. per  
lb., and calling the amount produced from  
a cow 200 lbs. the balance would stand  
thus:

Butter from 10 cows, 2,000 lbs.	\$300 00
Skimmed milk \$3 per cwt.	30 00

Profit, \$330 00

Making a difference of fifteen dollars in  
favor of butter over cheese-making. Where  
the milk is churned now from the cows, the  
quantity of butter will of course be greater,  
but we have never made it in that way,  
and have no authentic information by which  
the difference, and of course the profits can  
be correctly estimated.

Various estimates have been made of the  
expense of getting in a crop of wheat or  
corn; but where wheat is put in after a  
summer fallow, as is usually the case, the  
expense of the ploughings, harrowings,  
seed, interest, and wear of implements and  
the land, cannot be estimated at less than  
ten dollars per acre. Admitting the average  
crop of wheat to be twenty bushels per  
acre, which must, taking the whole, be  
considered liberal, and a profit of ten dol-  
lars per acre, wheat at one dollar per bushel,  
which may be considered the average  
price, will be the result. It would be easy  
to make a list of the items of expense, and  
here, as every wheat grower can make the  
estimate for himself, if he needs to be con-  
vinced that the above statement is not far  
from the truth. If the crop to be compared  
is one of corn, estimates made with great  
care, by Judge Bach, Clark, and others,  
show that in ordinary cases the expense of  
a crop, including labor, seed, &c., is at  
least fifteen dollars per acre. The profits  
of a corn crop are more variable in our lat-  
itude than most others, sometimes running  
very high and at others, being literally  
nothing; and we believe that if the aver-  
age estimate of profit on an acre of corn  
is put the same as wheat, it is as high, as  
the experience of the farming community  
will justify.

If the above calculations are correct—and  
if they are not we should be happy to have  
the errors pointed out, by any one prac-  
tically acquainted with the subject—then the  
difference in profit per acre between the  
dairyman and the wheat grower, is not so  
much in favor of the latter as has been  
generally supposed. It may however be  
said, that the practice of disposing of the  
cows by the dairyman after the season is  
closed, would in the end be suicidal to the  
business, if generally adopted, and hence,  
as a general rule the cows must be kept  
over the winter making it necessary to de-  
duct from the profits the expense of keep-  
ing through the winter. This may be ad-  
mitted, and the result would then be as  
follows—a cow will cost a ton and a half of  
hay in the winter, which at the average  
price of eight dollars a ton would be twelve  
dollars for keeping; rather exceeding, if  
there is any difference, the neat profit on  
each cow the first season, then the dairy-  
man enters the field on the second year,  
with an unencumbered capital; the cows  
are paid for, and the entire amount of their  
produce, with the trifling deductions above  
stated, are to be counted as profit. Let  
our dairy counties look at this matter care-  
fully—it is well worth their attention.

A young man named Neck has recently  
been married to Miss Heels. They are now  
tied "neck and heels together."

## The Food of Man—The Genesee Farmer gives this amusing summary of the native countries of our most familiar plants:

The Potatoe is a native of South Amer-  
ica, and is still found in Chili, Peru, and  
Monte Video. In its native state, the  
root is small and bitter. The first mention  
of it by European writers is in 1533. It  
is now spread over the world. Wheat and  
Rye originated in Taryary and Siberia,  
where they are still indigenous. The only  
country where the Oat is found wild is in  
Abyssinia, and thence may be considered  
a native. Maize or Indian corn, is a native  
of Mexico, and unknown in Europe until  
after the discoveries of Columbus. The  
Broad Fruit tree is a native of the South  
Sea Islands, particularly Orotete. Tea is  
found a native nowhere except in China  
and Japan, from which country the world  
is supplied. The Cocoa Nut is a native  
of most equatorial countries, and is one  
of the most valuable of trees, as food, cloth-  
ing, and shelter are afforded by it. Coffee  
is a native of Arabia Felix, but is now  
spread into both the East and West Indies.  
The best coffee is brought from Mocha, in  
Arabia, whence about fourteen millions of  
pounds are annually exported. St. Domingo  
furnishes from sixty to seventy millions  
of pounds yearly. All the varieties of the  
Apple are derived from the crab-apple,  
which is found native in most parts of the  
world. The peach is derived from Persia,  
where it still grows in a native state, small,  
a bitter, and with poisonous qualities. To-  
bacco is native of Mexico and South Amer-  
ica, and lately one species has been intro-  
duced into England from North Carolina,  
in 1586. By Walter Raleigh. Apples  
were brought from Asia: Cabage and Lettuce  
from Holland; Horse Radish from  
China; Rice from Ethiopia; Beans from the  
East Indies; Onions and Garlic are na-  
tives of various places both in Asia and  
Africa. The Sugar Cane is a native of  
China, and the art of making sugar from it  
has been passed from the remotest an-  
tiquity.

**LUDICROUS EFFECTS OF STRAMONIUM.**  
A correspondent of the Medical and Surgical  
Journal who was called to visit an Irish  
family at New-Haven, who had been pos-  
sessed by eating Datura Stramonium (Thorn  
Apple, or Apple Pear—sometimes also called  
Devils Apple) which had been accident-  
ally mingled with a mess of greens and  
baked for dinner, thus describes the appear-  
ance of the group:—

The countenances had a wild idiotic ex-  
pression—the pupils widely dilated—the  
sensory functions perverted—and the muscu-  
lar system subject to an irregular agita-  
tion somewhat resembling that of chorea.  
The appearance of the family was extreme-  
ly ludicrous. The children were laughing,  
crying, singing, dancing, and playing all  
imaginable pranks. They had no correct  
estimation of distances, or the size of objects  
—were reaching their hands to catch hold  
of objects across the room, and again run-  
ning against persons and things which they  
appeared to view as distant. The nail  
heads in the floor were pieces of money,  
which they eagerly tried to pick up. A  
boy, apparently fancying himself unresisted,  
caught a hat belonging to a student, thrust  
his foot into it, pulled with both hands on  
the brim, and began to fret that he could  
not "get on his trousers." The parents  
frequently called on the children to behave  
themselves; but, their own actions being  
equally eccentric, they afforded a ridiculous  
exhibition of family government.

Since the preceding was in type, we  
have received the Journal of Commerce,  
which mentions a melancholy death by stram-  
onium. A child, three years old, and her  
sister, who was two years older than her-  
self, were passing through the street on  
Sunday, and picked up some leaves of stram-  
onium, which they both ate.

**A LUCKY EXPERIMENT.**—During the se-  
vere frost which happened a few months  
since, a lively lass who had been married  
about a year and a half before to a young  
farmer on the borders of the Rodney marsh,  
was much scandalized at her husband's  
going to the public house, and staying too  
late when he was there. Several little  
conjugal expostulations having failed of  
producing a reformation, the lady, in a moment  
of passion, declared positively, that if it  
occurred again, she would throw the baby  
an infant four months old, into the military  
canal, and herself in after it. Not dream-<